

*A Song for two Voices, Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.*

Lost is my Quiet for ever, lost is my quiet, for ever lost, for ever, for ever

Lost is my Quiet for ever, ever lost is my quiet for ever, for ever,

lost, lost is my quiet for ever, ever lost is lifes happiest part; lost all, all,

lost is my quiet for ever, for ever, ever lost is lifes happiest part; lost all,

all my tender endeavours to thou ----- chan insensible Heart:

all my tender endeavours to thou ----- chan insensible Heart:

But tho' my despair is past curing, but tho' my despair, my despair is past curing, &

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much undeserv'd is my fate; I'll show by a patient en - du - ring my love, I'll show by a

much undeserv'd is my fate; I'll show by a patient enduring, my love is un-

patient en - du - ring my love is un - mov'd, is unmov'd as her hate.

-mov'd, I'll show by a patient en - du - ring my love is unmov'd as her hate.